

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 14.—VOL. XXI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1859.

NO. 1056

MISTRUST;

OR,

BLANCHE AND OSBRIGHT:

A FEUDAL ROMANCE.

(In Continuation.)

Sir LEONARD forbade from this declaration an obstacle to his negotiation; however, he immediately commenced it, disclosed to the astonished Count the mutual attachment between Osbright and his daughter, and concluded by advising him most strenuously to seize so favourable an opportunity of putting a final close to the disputes which had so long separated the kindred houses of Orrenberg and Frankheim.

While Gustavus listened to this narrative, a variety of emotions express themselves by turns on his countenance. Sir Leonard had finished—the Count sat a few minutes in silence; but at length taking his resolution decisively, he assured Sir Leonard, that most earnestly did he desire to see unity established between the two families; that there was no personal sacrifice which he would not joyfully make to accomplish an event so desirable; but that, unfortunately, he had already contracted such engagements as formed an insuperable obstacle to the union of Blanche and Osbright.

"No, my lord," hastily interrupted Ottokar, "you have contracted none, at least if you allude to those which you have contracted with me. It is true, last night I received your knightly word, that the hand of Blanche should be mine; and should you have promised me the Imperial Crown, I should have thought the boon less valuable. But when the object is to prevent the effusion of kindred blood, to establish peace between the two noblest families in the whole Palatinate, nay, more, to promote the happiness of Blanche herself, shall I suffer my own selfish wishes to interfere? shall I hesitate for one moment to sacrifice them to the general welfare? No, my lord, read the heart of Ottokar more justly.—Were the affections of your daughter the prize, I would dispute it against Osbright, against the world, and would never resign my claim; but with the last sigh of my bosom; but the possession of her hand alone could only make me wretched. The heart of Blanche is Osbright's; Blanche can only be happy in being his, and unless she is happy, I must be miserable myself. Count of Orrenberg, I restore your promise; let this wished-for union take place. Heaven itself surely lighted up this dawn in the bosoms of the lovers; and the hour which gives Blanche to the loved Osbright, will doubtless bury in eternal oblivion all past offences, all existing prejudices, all future mistrust. It is true, my heart will bleed, but the appease of my conscience will repay me for every selfish pang most amply.—Still consider me as your warmest friend Gustavus, but for the sake of Blanche, I must now retire to be your son."

In vain did Gustavus combat this generous resignation; Gustavus was firm, and at length the Count honestly confessed to Sir Leonard the joy, which he should feel at the accomplishment of the union in question. The difficulty now was, how to convince Rudiger of the injustice of his suspicions respecting Jocelyn's murder, and to bring him to view Osbright's attachment in the same favourable light. In this also Ottokar proffered his assistance. As nephew to the Lady Magdalena, though he was no favourite with her lord, he had ready access to the Castle of Frankheim, that lady was well aware of the strength of his attachment to Blanche, and the generosity of her own nature rendered her full capable of appreciating the sacrifice, which he made in surrendering his claims in favour of Osbright's. He knew also, that the feud between the families had long been to her a source of mental uneasiness; the most acute; that she had ever vindicated the conduct of Gustavus, as far as Rudiger's violence would permit her preference to give such an opinion, and he was certain, that she would see with joy an opportunity of terminating disputes so odious. He therefore proposed his immediate departure for the Castle of Frankheim, where he would make a confidential communication of the whole business to the Countess, and discuss with her the most likely means of gaining over to their side the inclinations of her stormy husband. This plan was universally approved of, and without an hour's delay Ottokar set out for Frankheim Castle accompanied by the warmest gratitude of Gustavus and the highest admiration of Sir Leonard.

It was on his progress to Frankheim, that the shriek of the alarmed Blanche had summoned him for her assistance. On his arrival with her at the Castle immediately all was anxiety and confusion; but it was soon ascertained, that she had received no wound, though some time elapsed, before she could recollect herself sufficiently to give an account of what had happened. Even then, her narrative was greatly confused; alarm and anxiety to escape had prevented her from hearing much of what the monarch addressed to her. She could only relate, that a youth (whom she remembered to have seen twice before, and who had confessed himself to be a Frankheimer) had surprised her among the rocks; had accosted her with much violence and passion, frequently mentioning the word—"death"—and (as she believed) had told her, "that her hour was come." She was however quite certain, that he accused her of having attempted to plunge a dagger in his heart; had threatened "to make her a Saint in Heaven," and had drawn his sword to put his threats in execution; at which she had fled, still pursued by him, till her strength failed her, and she sank on the earth before him. Having given this imperfect account, Blanche was commended to the care of her female attendants, and advised by the physician to retire to rest, and endeavour to compose her ruffled spirits; advice, which she readily adopted, and immediately withdrew to her own apartment.

Gustavus had listened to her narrative with surprise. Ulrica with horror; and when Ottokar confirmed the assertion of Blanche, that the supposed assassin was in the service of the Count of Frankheim, (adding, that he had seen him occasionally attending upon Magdalena, and that he rather believed his name to be Eugene,) the Countess darted a triumphant look upon her husband. The latter ordered some domestics to go in quest of the assassin, and convey him to the castle.

"Perhaps," said he, "his wound may not be mortal, and we may induce him to explain this mysterious business. I confess, that at present it wears a most hideous aspect; yet I cannot believe, that the noble and brave Count Rudiger would descend to so base an action as to instigate a mental to take away the life of an innocent girl by assassination. If indeed, he should really be guilty of an action so atrocious...."

"If?" interrupted his wife impatiently; "and is it possible any longer to doubt his guilt? isn't every thing confirmed? doesn't this agree with my suspicions respecting Philip's suspicions, did I say? 'twas certainly 'twas fact, supported by proofs too clear to be mistaken by any eyes, but those of wilful blindness! nay, I could tell you more...."

"Indeed?" said Gustavus, with a look of incredulity.

"Yes, Gustavus, yes! you remember well the fever, which about two years ago brought you to the very gates of the sepulchre? you were recovering; you were pronounced out of danger; when a present of sweetmeats arrived for you from the Lady Magdalena."

"And what inference...."

"Be patient; I come to the point. I warned you not to taste them and presented you with some conserves prepared by my own hand. You were obstinate; you first ridiculed my fears, then chid me for entertaining such unjust suspicions. What was the result? you eat freely of Magdalena's present, and the very next day your fever returned with such violence, as made the physician for several days despair of your recovery."

"It was very singular! you are perfectly correct, Ulrica, and certainly.... But stay! I think I recollect one circumstance.... Exactly so! our dispute took place in the hoarse-woolled bower on the south side of the garden, and out of patience at (what you termed) my obstinacy, you left me in displeasure. Scarcely were you gone, when old Grim the wolf-dog came bounding to caress me, and springing upon me unexpectedly, Magdalena's present fell from my hands, and the vessel broke into a thousand pieces. This accident made me have recourse to your conserves, which were still standing on the table; and what is something singular, old Grim (who had appropriated the fallen sweetmeats to himself without hesitation) suffered not the least inconvenience; while I had scarcely tasted those prepared by your own hand, before my fever returned with violence and I was declared to be in danger of my life."

"Why, certainly," said Ulrica, hesitating

(To be Continued.)

ELEGANT AND MORAL.

The qualities of an hero is, an intrepidity never to be shaken, and a judgement never to be perplexed.

He that runs from his enemy increases his courage, and renders him more earnest and resolved to

SOLITUDIN

ceps of a wretched support—the feign-
ed compassion of one—the flattery of a second
—the civilities of a third—the friendship of a
fourth—they all deceive, and bring the mind back
to retirement, reflection and books.

INHUMANITY

Inconsistent creature that a man is! who at that instant that he does what is wrong, is not able to withhold his testimony to what is good and praise-worthy.

JUSTICE.

Every obstruction of the course of justice, is a door opened to betray society, and bereave us of those blessings which it has in view. To stand up for the privileges of such places, is to invite men to sin with a bible of impunity.—It is a strange way of doing honour to God, to screen actions which are a disgrace to humanity.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM
TO JULIA FRANCESCA.

An isolated heart had dared to own,
A passion you can feel for one alone;
And yet your heart, on that delusion bent,
May wake to mourn, but never to repent.

Oh! to be praised by you could joy impart,
And ease awhile the pangs that rend my heart
But short the time the lambent flame did burn,
For when we was fated to return.

Though I despair—yet comfort would I give;
Let Henry die—but, Oh! let Julia live,
Let hope's bright sails for Julia be unfurled
And live to bless a fond, admiring world.

Yet! though to me your lines no hope can bring,
Still in sweet Julia's praise I'll dare to sing;
And Julia's name—the loved, the chaste, the fair
Her name shall mingle with my latest prayer.
Whether in fever's rage, or sad delirium's moan,
Shall Julia's name "divide my dying groan."

New-York, May 6, 1869.

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS
—
TO LAVINIA.

You bid a penny for my thoughts :
I will unfold them fairly,
I think you are a charming lass;
And know I love you dearly.

I think you have a form and mind
In every part complete;
I think your breast was ne'er design'd
To harbour foul deceit.

I think you temp'rate, chaste, and true,
Mild, cleanly, and discreet :
I think those virtues met in you,
Would make e'en bondage sweet.

AN OPINION OF SHAKESPEARE

BEAUTY'S VALUE.

BEAUTY is but a vain, a fleeting good,
A shining glass that fadeth suddenly;
A flower that dies when almost in the bud,
A brittle glass that breaketh presently;
A fleeting good, a glass, a flower,
Lost, faded, broken, dead within an hour.

As goods when lost we know are seldom found,
As fading glass no rubbing can excite,
As flowers when dead are trampled on the ground
As broken glass no cement can unite;
So Beauty, blighted once, is ever lost,
In spite of physic, painting, pains and cost.

EPITAPH.

FROM THE GREEK.

My name—my country—what are they to thee?
What, whether base or proud, my pedigree?
Perhaps I far surpassed all other men—
Perhaps I fell below them all—what then?
Suffice it, stranger, that thou seest a tomb—
Thou knowest its use—it hides—no matter whom.

ON THE MUTABILITY OF HUMAN HAPPINESS

* *Man never is, but always to be thus.*

In a visit I yesterday made, I met with a gentleman, who often repeating this line of Mr. Pope, said, it was verified in himself, and in most of his acquaintance.

When I continuedly I first arrived in London, I thought myself a happy man, in being able to pay for a hackney coach to visit my parents in, while my neighbour was obliged to visit his on foot; and two years my wife was content to ride to the park, or take an airing, when business admitted, to Kensington, or else here, in the same modest conveyance; when, one day, as I was ever returning home, I was overtaken by my neighbour in a gig: "I Well! (cried she,) is not that a very preferable to a dirty hack? You shall have *chaise*. Mr. H—." To say the truth, I had been revolving in my mind, whether my business would allow of such indulgence; and accordingly complied with the wishes of Mrs. H—. A handsome gig was purchased in the course of a year: however, I was not without some justification in not giving my neighbour shortly after sporting with me: "I own I felt my face glow with something like envy, and never after road with any pleasure in the gig for two years. I was nevertheless obliged to be content: but my wife, after a ride one day, observed

It was so provoking that Dr. S—and his lady had all the comforts of a close carriage, while she, who brought me a fortune far superior to that lady, was obliged to travel in a hack (such by the way was true, as Mrs. Stimpin in the *Confessions*) that we were arrived at the height of our comfort (in) considering we were not of the first order of beings: at least, as to the etiquette of taking the air. But human nature has always something in prospect, which is necessary to render it easy happy. We did not, however, time get a well-served dinner, and a large party of friends, and the necessary appendages to felicity, except children: the want of which, from the pressure of the times, neither I nor my wife much regretted—but there was another thing she did regret—for though, by suffering me to go to the Free Chariots, as she called them, as attending there as a protest against frequenting the Free Mason's Club (as she), I am admitted into the first company in town, yet, as the wife of an apothecary, was deemed what I call, she accused me as of the utmost importance—that is, my company of the great world, which she was content to forego, and devote her whole business entirely. As I had a full liberty to support life in a style of elegance far superior to what we ever expected, I got a handsome gratuity for turning over my business, and I commenced gentleman in a small village within two miles of the metropolis. In some months, was the delight of Mrs. H.—which I bused myself in mental amusements, and visiting my old acquaintance—but at length Mrs. H. perceives that the looseness of the fence was a nuisance, and that she could not walk in her garden without being seen by the neighbors, and that she was inferior to us (as they had not a prospect of business) as far as walks, instead of gratifying her as they had done, became no way pleasing—and, moreover, in such a small place, surrounded, as we were by trades-people, it was no wonder that people of condition still held us as unworthy their acquaintance.

Now, we want to remove fifty or sixty miles from the town, we should be looked on as a far different light; and if we would sink our fortune into an annuity for both our lives, as we had no relations we valued, we might still be happy in a select society of people of fashion, that she was sure would conduce to both our felicities. Well, in a short time I had an opportunity to buy a handsome residence at W—, and as I did not practice for pecuniary advantage, but gave my advice gratis to my friends, and the poor, I was looked upon as an adviser, and a friend. I was, in a few days, married; my wife, became a vicar at the bishop's palace, and, by the way, being generous, still breath, that we did not lose a friend like me, who was willing to administer to his diseases.

did not say return but the honor of doing with him whatever is suited my purpose. All went on well till it was necessary to make an entertainment for our great neighbours, for there were three other families of nearly the same rank; then it was that I found our table out was too mean; that our tea-supper was old fashioned; and that humble pie would never do to treat people of condition! Our drawing-room was not furnished in taste, so that the said visit continued, I found myself very far from comfortable, as my purse was reduced in less than a fortnight from six hundred pounds to less. After the coat was over, and our great friend had departed, my wife said, as we were sitting to rest, 'she had received more pleasure with a party of friends, when we lived on Tower Hill, than in all this pompous house conferred on her by a visit from the great world.' Such is human nature! We are all looking forward to some future state, and alas! when we have gained the summit of our wishes, how little is the real felicity we experience! and how transient and evanescent are the best enjoyments of this world of mortality!

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 13, 1809.

Of those of our subscribers who have changed their places of residence, are requested to send their directions to this office.

The city inspector reports the death of 39 persons, (of whom 14 were men, 6 women, 5 boys, and 4 girls) during the week ending on 3 Sunday last. Of whom 1, apoplexy 1, in childbirth 1, consumption 3, convulsions 4, debility 1, decay 1, dropsy 1, dysentery 1, inflammation of the lungs 1, measles 1, old age 4, pleurisy 1, smallpox 2, sudden death 1, and of syphilis 1.

We understand that the collection at Mr. Remyn's church on Sunday evening, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum Society, amounted to the sum of Five Hundred Dollars.

Domestic Fire.—About 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning, a fire broke out in Chatham-street, a few doors above the arsenal.—It is said to have originated in a house occupied by Mr. Warner. In a few minutes, it communicated to the adjoining buildings, and extended its ravages to Tryon-row & Augustus-street in the rear. About 25 buildings were consumed. The principal sufferers, with respect to property, is Mr. Lufflard, Tobacco-merchant. Perhaps no fire has occurred in this city for many years which has produced so much bad debt. Although the actual loss of property (with the exception of Mr. Lufflard's) is not great, yet most of the families who inhabited the houses in Tryon-row and Augustus-street, are poor, and have lost their all.—Borrowed money, and strips of furniture and clothing, they have claims upon the public treasury, which should not be withheld.

On Thursday morning at 6 o'clock, the elegant large ship *América*, was launched from under the work shop of Messrs. Adam and Kuhn Brown. The *América* belongs to Messrs. Brown and Champion, and is, we are informed, intended for the India trade.

On Wednesday afternoon, at 6 o'clock, the ship *Camden* Rodgers of 300 tons, was launched at the Wallabout, near the Navy-Yard. This ship is pronounced by judges to be one of the handsomest ships in this port, and is intended for a Liverpool trader. She is owned by Ingraham, Phoenix and Nexsen.

A circumstance occurred in the vicinity of Newark on Thursday evening last, calculated to excite the sympathy of every reader or hearer. The Rev. Mr. Jackson, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Bloomfield, with his wife, went to Newark in the afternoon, on a visit to a friend. They attended service at the Presbyterian Church that evening, and were on their return home in a chair, when, about a half-mile thence, on the Bloomfield and Newark Turnpike road, the night being dark, the horse unfortunately left the road, and went off a side of the bank, a height of about ten feet.—Mr. Jackson was precipitated to a considerable distance, and received no material injury; but Mrs. Jackson was thrown near the horse's feet. Entangled in the harness, the horse began kicking; and, before any assistance could be rendered to Mrs. Jackson, several fractures were made in her skull and she expired instantly. We learn that she has left a large family to mourn this sudden and awful bereavement.

Mr. Thomas Bruff, of the City of Washington, has just invented a machine for making Shot, which is highly spoken of in the Washington papers. The machine is said to be very simple and is adequate to the making with in nine hours, of six tons of any or all the different sizes of Shot, or the same quantity of any kind of Ball, from the small rids to a musket. Mr. Bruff has obtained a patent from the Government of the United States for this invention.

WARNE'S ESTABLISHED AND EQUI- TABLE OFFICE FOR SERVANTS.

Removed to No. 2, BROADWAY, first door from Broadway.

Where families are supplied with Servants of every description, and it being the sincere wish of the proprietor that they would continue a long time in their places, both for the comfort of families and themselves, he offers, as an inducement to this laudable end, the following Premiums, when extended to such servants only as are registered for that purpose at his office.

Five Dollars.—Every servant that lives three years with one family, obtained at the said office, shall, on having a good character from the said family, receive the above premium.

Seven Dollars.—And every servant living five years with one family, obtained at the said office, shall, on producing a good character, receive the above premium.

Ten Dollars.—Servants that live seven years in one place, obtained as aforesaid, shall, on having a good character from the said family, receive ten dollars.

Also, a Gift, according to merit, to sober, industrious, civil, and cleanly boys and girls, who live twelve months in one place.

The children of deserving poor parents, shall be provided with places free of expense, and also entitled to a gratuity on the aforesaid conditions.

It being a common practice at many offices to take sums of money from servants, exclusive of their first charge for providing them with places, Mr. Warner advises servants, that no more than the one shilling, first paid, (unless for a lucrative situation) will be permitted to be taken at his office, which will be a considerable saving to a number of servants.

The proprietor is happy in having it in his power to relieve servants who have a long time laboured under great hardships, by falling into the hands of unprincipled persons who keep offices in different parts of the metropolis, and strip them of their all, under false pretences.

Travellers, Taverns, Coffee Houses, and Publicans, supplied with servants agreeably to their orders.

Employment and Good Wages may be obtained by men, women, boys, and girls, of good character, on applying at the office.

New-York, May 13, 1809.

1055—It.

COURT OF HYMEN.

When Reason takes Love's willing hand,
And Hymen joins the sacred band,
Then, only then, the price we give,
For which the wise may wish to live.

MARRIED.

On Monday evening last, Mr. James Rush, of this city, to the amiable Miss Margaret Degroot, of Blue Point.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Barry, Mr. James Ireland, of this city, to Miss Mary Underhill, of Fushing.

MORTALITY.

Here read! and, reading, realize your fate!
Your time a moment and your breath a blast!
The issue certain, nor remote the date;
'Tis here lies the body 'tis the moribund fast.

DIED.

On Saturday afternoon, at Bloomingdale, Mr. Garrit Petersen.

On Monday morning last, of a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Mrs. Ann Moore, relict of the late Francis Moore.

On Wednesday last, after a short illness, Mr. Joseph Sewell, aged 34 years, late of Carlisle, England.

On Wednesday last, Mrs. Jane Reed, aged 35 years, born in this city in the year 1714, and in which she has been a constant resident, except a few years of our revolutionary troubles.

At Vienna, in Germany, on the 22d ult. Count Louis de Götzen, after a lingering illness.

On Thursday, at noon, at his house in Clifton-street, London, after a lingering and painful illness of several months, which he bore with uncommon calmness and fortitude, Thomas Horrocks, Esq. author of *High Fever*, the *Road to Ruin*, and *Other Works*. He was in his 61st year. Mr. Horrocks has been a life of literary labour. He possessed great natural endowments, had a most burning desire of knowledge. He owed all his attainments to his own thirst of information, and overcame every impediment that opposed the ardour of his mind. For several years he was a comedian of eminence in several respectable Provincial Companies, and came to London in the year 1778. From that time till the day of his last illness, he has been indefatigably engaged in almost every department of literature. He acquired by his own industry, such a knowledge of the languages as to enable him to translate freely from the French, Italian, and German—and as dramatic pieces, as well as Novels, entitle him to no ordinary praise as a free and able writer. We lament to say he has left an amiable wife and six children, the eldest of whom is only nine years, totally unprovided for. He has also left two daughters by his first marriage.

The Rev. DAVID ARNOLD, will Preach at the New Congregational Meeting House, in Elizabeth-street, to-morrow afternoon, the 14th inst.

SALES AT AUCTION.

BY ROBERT M. MENNOMY.
This evening, at half past 6 o'clock, at his Auction-Room, No. 129, Water-street, next to the Tomline Coffee House,
A VALUABLE COLLECTION OF BOOKS AND STATIONARY.
May 13, 1809. 1049 If

WANTED.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business. None need apply unless well recommended. Inquire at this Office.
May 13.

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COURT OF APOLLO.

APOLLO AND DAPHNE.

The Abbe Regnier Desmarais, who lived in the time of Louis XIV. wrote several small poems in the Latin and Spanish languages—and in the Italian, besides a version of part of Anacreon, and several small pieces, a translation of the eight first books of the Iliad. His knowledge of that language, in addition to his literary celebrity on other accounts, was the occasion of his being elected a member of the Academy Dela Crusca, a distinguished honour for a foreigner. The following is an imitation, not of the verse but of thoughts of one of his Italian sonnets.

Analogy.

'Stop,' cried Apollo, 'Stop I pray,'
To pretty Daphne, flying,
'I am,' said she, but ran away,
Headless of all his sighing.

He still pursued with many a prayer,
Which hardly caught her ear,
So light, so swiftly through the air
The damsel sped with fear.

'I'm master of the sounding lyre,
I make its vocal string
Obedient to my hand,
To charm the Pythian king.'

'By poets I their prints are hailed,
'The muses join my train.'
But ere this boast her ears assailed,
She hurried on again.

'I am a doctor, and my art
Effects more easy cures;
But she with pulp a'g heart
Still fled the god's allures.

The thought did not her coldness melt,
But seemed to speed her heel,
The throbs of love she ne'er had felt,
And did not wish to feel.

Luckless Apollo! all you said
Impeded your intention;
It only served to frighten the maid,
And she'd but poor invention.

Vainly your heavenly gifts you told,
Your cause they did not aid;
If you had hoped, I'm god of gold,
I'm sure you'd stop'd the maid.

SONG.

Hence Jealousy, Discord, and Sorrow;
But welcome Worth, Friendship, and Love!
Let grey-beards and fools dread to-morrow,
We then ev'ry torment may prove:
To-day let us push round the glasses,
That quench every spark of keen 'er,
And drink to true Friends and good Lasses,
To them every pleasure we owe.

Since joys in this wide world of madness,
Are mingled with troubles and fears,
Poor mortals should never court sadness,
Man's life is but shortened by tears.
Long, long may we push round, &c.

For me, while life's purple stream's flowing,
No care shall e'er furrow my brow,
The sickle blind goddess well knowing,
To Worth, but not Wealth, will I bow,
And merrily push round, &c.

Since thinking creates but vexation,
And partly leads only to strife,
Contentment, whatever my station,
Be thou my companion through life—
And merrily push round, &c.

TORTOISE & SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE BY
N SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies or-
namented Combs of the newest fashion—also La-
dies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash. Is
far superior to any other for softening beautifying
and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agree-
able perfume 4s and 8s each

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that
holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small
compass

Odours of Flowers for smelling bottles
Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses as well
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, red-
ness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen af-
ter shaving with printed directions, 3s 4s 8s and 12s
bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the
hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey
4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted
Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d
Smith's Sarcosinette Royal Paste for washing the
skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4s and 8s per
pot, do paste

Smith's Chymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder for the
teeth and gums, warranted—2s and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural col-
our to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or
Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's superfine Hair Powder. Almond powder
for the skin, 8s per lb

Smith's Circassian or Antique Oil for curling, gloss-
ing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from
turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Po-
matums 1s per pot or roll. Doled do 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a
most beautiful coral red to the lips 2s and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted
His purified Alpine Shaving Cream, made on chy-
mical principles to help the operation of shaving 5s
and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 3s per box
Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton
Garters, and Eau de Cologne

Set of Lemons for taking out iron mold
The best warranted Concave Razor, Elastic
Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-
knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn
combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving
but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration,
which is not the case with imported Perfumery
8 Trucks Morocco Pomatum

Great allowance to those who buy to sell again
January 1, 1808

Elegant accomplishment in the most beautiful display
of the vegetable kingdom.

MRS. MARTIN, Professor of Wax-work, No. 12
Broad-street, presents her most respectful services
to the fair daughters of America, and informs them
that she teaches Wax-work, either in the taking of
likenesses, or in imitating the various fruits of the
earth, with their respective foliage, from the creep-
ing strawberry to the lofty and delicious annua. She
also instructs the making of Artificial Flowers, and
various ornaments in Wax and other work—with the
method of making Models to cast in plaster, in the
most perfect shape, any thing that may be desired—
she will also repair Wax-work—Her terms for
teaching the above accomplishments are but Ten Dol-
lars, a knowledge of which may be obtained in a few
weeks, with only an attendance of two or three hours
a day

February 18, 1809. 1046—d

S. DAWSON'S,
WARRANTED DURABLE INK,
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
FOR SALE,

by the quantity or single bottle, at No 3, Peck-Slip,
at the Proprietor's 43, Frankfurt-street—
May 13

LEWIS FORTNIQUET

Respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in
general, that he has removed to No. 156, Tnd way,
where he solicits a continuation of their custom, and
assures himself that the quality of his stock, and his
attention to business, will meet with their approba-
tion. He has lately received, by arrivals from Liver-
pool, a new and elegant assortment of London Jew-
ellery, consisting of Necklaces, Ear-rings, and
Pearl Ornaments for the Head, Pearl and Turquoise
Bracelets and Rings

OF WARE,

A handsome assortment of Pearl, Diamond, and red
Turquoise Pins, Gold Watch-Chains and Scarfs, Pearl and
Cornelian Keys, Gold Ear-rings, Breast-pins, Rings,
Lockets, and Bracelets; Silver Tea sets; Taper, Tea,
and Desert Spoons; Soup Ladles and Fish Knives;
Tortoise-shell, Dressing, and Fine Combs, Scissors,
Penknives, Best Whitechapel Needles in quarters,
and a great variety of other articles too numerous to
mention.—He makes all sorts of Hair-work and Elastic
Braids, in the Newest Fashion, and at the short-
est Notice.

January 28. 1041—f

FOR SALE, A FARM AND MILLS,

in the County of Orange, State of New York, ten
miles from Cornwall Landing, and 60 miles from the
City of New-York.—The Farm contains 150 acres,
in a very good land, with sufficient meadow and wood,
the best kinds of grafted fruit, apple, pear, peach,
plum, &c. a good dwelling-house, barn, and other
out-houses, and a well by the door. The Mill is 40
by 30 feet, built of stone. It is a strong building,
with two run of Burr stones, and a good stream, and
may be converted to carrying on any kind of manu-
facture.—The whole is to be sold cheap, and a good
title will be given by the subscriber, on the premises

CALEB SUTTON. 1035—f
December 17, 1808.

DANIEL BALDWIN, SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,



CHATHAM STREET,

Solicits the patronage of the Public. Those who
will please to favour him with their custom, may de-
pend on having their work done in an elegant style.
As he has hitherto given peculiar satisfaction, he
flatters himself that some will be disappointed.
April 29, 1051—3a

CHARLES SPENCER, CONFECTIONER,

Informs his Friends and the Public, that he has re-
moved to No. 118, Broadway, opposite the City-hall,
where he carries on his business in its various im-
ports, and hopes, by strict attention, still to deserve
public patronage. Families supplied with French
candy and neatly ornamented.—Ten-cakes of every
description.—Pyramids, Ice cream, Marsh-mallows,
Jellies, &c.—Country Orders punctually attended to
March 11. 1047—6m

BOOKS AND STATIONARY,

OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,
Bibles, Testaments, Monitors, Spelling-Books, Prim-
ers, Gough's, Fenning's, Hamilton's, Vandyke, Wal-
kington's, and Dilworth's Arithmetics; Waller's
Sheridan's, Bayly's, Webster's, and Erskine's Dic-
tionaries. Writing and Letter Paper, Quills, Sizing
Wax, Wafers, Ink Powder, Ink Stands, Pencil, In-
dian Rubber, Indian Ink, Blank Books, &c.

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISON

NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per den.

PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE